

The Herald and News.

VOL. XLII. NO. 136

NEWBERRY. S. C. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1905.

TWICE A WEEK. \$1 50 A YEAR

THE NEWS OF PROSPERITY.

Death of Mrs. Quattlebaum—Mr. Mills Accidentally Shoots His Foot—Personal Mention—Other Matters.

Prosperity, December 4.—Owing to the sudden illness of Mr. S. S. Birge and the necessity of his going at once to the hospital in Columbia I was not able to get my notes up to The Herald and News this week. We will begin now, Thursday night, and will have them ready for Tuesday's paper. While at the hospital I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. T. S. Duncan who informed us that in a few days he would return home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cameron has been on a visit to her son, Ben, in Columbia. She was accompanied by her little granddaughter.

We saw an old negro on last Saturday who is 81 years old and he informed me that he had never been sick in bed in his life until about three weeks ago. This was so unusual that we want to make a note of it and ask if any one knows of another such case.

Mrs. Thornwell Haynes (nee Bowers) left Prosperity December 1st, to join her husband who is American consul at Nankin, China. Mrs. Haynes goes to Vancouver and will sail for Shanghai, China, December 5, reaching her destination January 5. This is a long journey, but the present day conveniences are something wonderful. Mrs. Haynes' baggage will be checked through from Columbia, S. C., to destination. We wish her bon voyage and trust that she will reach her destination safely.

The farmers and others are pledging much of their cotton and there has been over 500 bales pledged and the returns are not near all in.

Again we are called on to record the work of the grim monster who ever waits to strike down some loved one. Mrs. Sara M. Quattlebaum (nee Langford) was laid to rest in the quiet city of the dead on last Sunday.

Mrs. Quattlebaum was the youngest child of Dr. A. F. and Susie Langford and was born in Saluda county, (then Edgefield county) in 1871. When quite a child her parents moved to Prosperity and she grew up in our town. She was a graduate of the Columbia Female college in both departments, classical and music, as well as the Girard Conservatory of Music, Philadelphia. She was a fine instructor and taught in her alma mater for two years and was principal of the music department of the Carlisle Fitting school, Bamberg, S. C. She was married to Mr. Jas. D. Quattlebaum December 29, 1896. She leaves two children, one sister and three brothers and her husband and many friends to mourn her death. She was laid to rest by her pastor, the Rev. J. I. McKain.

Mrs. Julia M. Quattlebaum, of Bamberg, is visiting her son, Mr. J. D. Quattlebaum.

Mrs. Maggie Fellers and A. W. Fogle have been on a visit to friends in Saluda county.

Mr. Garrat Quattlebaum, after a short visit to our town, has returned to his home in Bamberg.

Mr. C. D. Hunter, of St. Luke's, spent several days in Columbia the past week.

The Prosperity Drug Co. has added hot drinks to their "menu" at their soda fountain.

The election for marshal held last week resulted in the election of Mr. E. K. Bedenbaugh. This is not a new line of work to Mr. Bedenbaugh as he has done a great deal of private detective work.

Mr. W. E. Monts, we are glad to note, is out again and will soon return to his work in Newberry college.

The Jolliest Jolly of all the Jollies the Jolly dozen have had was the Buster Brown Jolly of last Tuesday evening, given by Miss Lillie Mae Russell in honor of her guests the Misses Hopkins and Cleveland. Miss Hop-

kins and Mr. S. B. Bowers won the Buster Brown prize.

Miss Della Bowers of the St. Matthews graded school came up to bid her sister, Mrs. Haynes, good bye, and returned to her school Saturday.

Mrs. Nora Hoffman has gone on a visit to Columbia and Sumter.

Misses May Lee and Kate Barre and Mrs. G. Y. Hunter spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Kenneth Baker, at Greenwood, S. C.

Mr. S. C. Barre (the general) spent Thanksgiving at his old home with his brother, P. B. Ellisor, Esq.

Misses Edna and Lucy Fellers spent Thursday with their brother in Newberry.

Rev. C. P. Boozer and Mr. N. L. Black, of Saluda, were in town this week.

Uncle Mike Kempson was over to see us last Saturday. Always glad to see you, Uncle Mike.

Rev. W. L. Seabrook spent Wednesday with Pastor Kreps, the President of Synod, arranging some of the many matters of synod and the executive committee.

Miss Jo Langford and Dr. J. R. Langford, of Swansea, and P. L. Langford, of Kingville, came up to attend the funeral of their sister.

Dr. and Mrs. Reames will go to Johnston for a few days before the doctor goes to his new work. We regret to lose the Dr. and his estimable wife.

Dr. A. C. Traylor, of Kershaw, has succeeded to the place made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Reames as pharmacist at the Prosperity Drug company.

Dr. LeGrand Guerry came up to see Mr. S. S. Birge on Wednesday and by his advice Mr. Birge was taken to the Columbia hospital for treatment for appendicitis.

We learn that Mrs. Margaret Beard had the misfortune to lose her entire household effects and three bales of cotton by fire on last Tuesday night. We have not learned the cause of the fire.

The next Lyceum number will be given on Wednesday, the 27th of December.

Don't forget the W. O. W. meeting on Thursday night, December 7. Election night.

The Ladies' Aid society of Grace church will meet with Mrs. E. O. Counts on Thursday evening of this week at 3.30 p. m.

Uncle Boddy Wheeler and Mr. J. P. Bowers have returned from their trip to Oklahoma. They say the lands are fine. We hope that neither of them will take a notion and go west. Mr. J. C. Schumpert went on to Dallas, Texas, to visit his brother, Mr. F. E. Schumpert.

Mr. Berry Mayer is improving. We hope to see him out soon.

Mrs. A. H. Kohn and E. E. Young went down to Columbia Friday, to visit Mr. S. S. Birge.

Miss Alma Fellers has been visiting Miss Nannie West, of Saluda.

Our boys at Newberry college were at home for Thanksgiving.

Mr. Jno. F. Taylor has moved to the F. P. Wicker place near Colony church. He has lived on Mr. B. L. Dominick's Stoney Battery place for 25 years.

Mr. J. Hannibal Alewine has moved to the Stoney Battery place vacated by Mr. Taylor.

Mr. Charley Hunter, of Texas, made a flying visit to Prosperity Friday.

Once more we would call attention to the dearth of houses to rent in our town. There is not a single vacant house in town. We do not have any reference to territory outside the incorporate limits. When we speak of anything or condition as existing in town we do not mean adjoining communities, but have reference to the limits within the incorporate lines.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of spending last Sunday with an uncle, Mr. N. B. Wheeler, of Wheeland community, and attending the

Sunday school at Wheeland academy. It was a very enjoyable occasion. What do you think, Mr. Editor, of putting 78 children, besides officers, teachers and visitors in a building about 15 x 20. All of the 78 were not present last Sunday and yet two classes had to go out doors to recite. One of the needs there is a larger building and that building should be a church. In a community as thickly settled as this one, they ought to have a church.

Dr. Littlejohn, who had gone to visit his parents in Pacolet, was expected to return Saturday, but owing to the serious sickness of a sister in Mississippi he has been called to her bedside and will not return until the 12th.

Mr. Wallace Bruce, a former citizen of this town, but more recently of Columbia, has gone to Spartanburg to reside.

Mr. John P. Mills had the misfortune while out hunting Saturday to shoot himself in the foot. He stooped over to tie his shoe and by some means the gun was discharged the entire load entering the foot at the base of the toes. We have been unable at this writing to learn to what extent or how serious is the wound.

Mr. Geer, of the State newspaper, was in town Saturday looking up the friends of his paper.

Mr. Wesley Conkel having sold his farm to Messrs. Birge and Kohn will move to town and occupy the house near the mill.

Mr. A. N. Crosson spent Thanksgiving in Clinton.

There is very little cotton selling these days and it seems as though our folks are going to do what they can to help the Southern Cotton Growers association win their fight against wall street and the bears.

Quite a number of our Nimrods were out gunning Thursday. We have not heard of any casualties on that day.

We learn from Dr. Dominick that Mr. John Mills who accidentally shot himself on Saturday is doing nicely. The entire load of shot passed through the foot between the toes and instep, shivering the bones in the foot. The Dr. took 20 or more pieces of shattered bone out. He is doing as well as could be expected.

Mr. Birge was free of fever and the pain had gone out of his side. He is considered practically out of danger now.

In Memory of Mallie Shealy.

For The Herald and News.

A Christian boy is gone

Our hearts are saddened now;

But a Father's hand hath dealt the blow

And we in silence bow.

And we are left to weep

How can we stay the tear!

We thought we needed him most on earth

He was to his parents so dear.

But the Lord the end doth see

And he doeth all things well;

We bow to his will though dearest hope

It be a funeral knell.

Embalmed in a thousand hearts

Our Mallie still will live;

May the God of love to the mother's heart

His plenteous comfort give.

And a tender father be

To his son thus bereaved;

Lord pour the oil of healing

Into the hearts so sorely grieved.

A Neighbor.

The Georgetown Centennial which will take place on December 19 offers a rare opportunity for many who have never seen that quaint old "City by the Sampit" to catch a whiff of salt air and test the merits of the climate of a region that is becoming famous as a winter resort.

St. Paul's Items.

St. Paul's, December 4.—Sunday was a very fine day.

We had the pleasure of hearing an address from Mrs. Jas. A. B. Scherer, of Newberry college, Sunday morning on the subject of Missions. Mrs. Eargle, of Columbia, S. C., assisted in the service in the rendering of some beautiful solos. Sorry the audience was so small. We are glad to say Mrs. Scherer and Mrs. Eargle did credit to themselves and were a benefit to us.

Mr. James Sease and Miss Dessie Epting were joined in matrimony by Rev. J. A. Sligh at the parsonage yesterday (Sunday) afternoon at 3 p. m.

The farmers in this community are in better circumstances than for many years past. Some have cotton that they are going to hold for 15 cents. They are plenty able to hold for a long time.

A quantity of grain has been sown and more to be sown in the spring, that is the right thing to do, lets raise everything we need on the farm. That will help to reduce the acreage in cotton and in the long run we will be better off. The hens in this community are on a strike—no eggs.

The St. Paul's Missionary society will meet Tuesday, the 5th, at the church, at 2 p. m. All of the lady members of the church are asked to be present.

The Local Newspaper.

It is to the interest of every town to support a good newspaper, says the Atlanta Constitution, not through pride alone, but for practical business reasons. A newspaper is constantly doing ten times as much for its own town as it could ever hope to get pay for—more than it could charge for, if it would.

The more prosperous a newspaper is the more it is liable to do. Show us a good weekly paper, full of live local ads, with a general circulation throughout the country, and we will show you an up-to-date, prosperous, progressive community.

Show us a community that persistently proceeds on the idea that the editor of the home paper can live on the "pi" that accumulates in the office, whose official bodies think it a waste of public money to throw him a bit of public printing occasionally at living prices, whose citizens have come to regard it as one of their inalienable rights to work him for long winded obituary notices and in "memoriams" with three inches of hymn book poetry at the end, to say nothing about an occasional notice of a lost cow or some cotton seed sale, and we will show you a community that is living from hand to mouth, and is always on the ragged edge of adversity. People ought to stop to think about these things. It is an important matter. It is their own good that is involved, the welfare and progress of their community, therefore of themselves.

A local newspaper is absolutely necessary to any community. No merchant, no grand jury, no town council that spends every year all it can afford with the home paper, whether the expenditure is absolutely necessary or not, makes a wiser, more profitable investment. They are not "giving" the home paper something. On the contrary, it is earning every cent it gets, and more, providing it is a paper worth picking up in the road. And if it isn't that sort of a paper it is usually the fault of the town in which it is published.

It makes a man a good deal madder to be called a liar than to be one.

A girl can make an awful lot of trouble by not letting you kiss her when she wants you to.

When a woman says that her cook is just dying to stay she means she may not go till the end of her week.

A person always has an idea that when he is half asleep with a fishing rod in his hand he is a great man.

Lucky To Be Born Poor.

"There is nothing so valuable as to be born in poverty and to be compelled to go forth and battle for yourself."

So says Andrew Carnegie. Many will applaud the saying.

But is it true?

Zoologists tell us that it is not struggle that develops races and species, but the favoring environment that permits them to struggle successfully.

Were it otherwise, the Esquimo would be the "superman."

Very many—Carnegie among them—have developed from poverty to eminent success. But these are men of unusual talent or genius. They are the men with whom environment counts the least.

The exceptional man of inherited wealth also conquers his environment and attacks his task with the energy of educated ambition.

The difference between poverty and wealth, in the effect upon real character, is largely a matter of imagination. We cannot grasp it because it is thin air.

The youth marked for success creates his own atmosphere. Whether he dwells in a hovel or in a mansion, wears jeans or broadcloth, eats the toughest meat or the tenderest, his ideals are the same, above the clouds and unobserved by daily commonplace.

It is a common error that as we eat and drink and sleep we live. These things have the least to do with our real lives. Socrates, with his coarse fare and hard bed, lived an infinitely higher life than does the modern millionaire whose every bodily want is anticipated by a troop of trained servants.

The main question is not how well we subsist, but what we live for.

The poor have no monopoly of virtue or intelligence. Extreme poverty besieges the one and dulls the other. Poverty has its handicaps as well as wealth.

It is easy to say that the vapid and vicious young man of fortune would have been a decent fellow if born to poverty. But it is hard to prove. With his temperament he might still have been a burden upon society.

Wherever it grows a weed is still a weed. But the rose, no matter what ground it grows in, opens its beautiful buds and flings out its sweet odor.

He who does not rise above his environment and become master of it, whatever his environment be, has not in him the stuff that success is made of.

It is character, not condition, that counts.

The question is an old one. It can never be settled except as each man settles it for himself. And whatever the truth may be, the essential fact is that no man can change the conditions of his own birth, and the most he can do is to make the best he can of his condition.—Atlanta Journal.

Inexcusable.

Some one has been making deprecations and generally abusing the interior of the Johnstone academy building. The matter has become so bad that the trustees have felt it their duty to offer a reward for information leading to the capture of the guilty parties. Such dastardly deeds are absolutely inexcusable and the good people of the community should rise en masse and fix the guilt on the guilty party or parties and give them to understand that such acts will not be tolerated.

1,300 Barrels Flour.

Moseley Bros. have now received their 13th carload of flour and are selling it right along. It is all due to their advertisement in The Herald and News.